

# CRACKAJACK

10¢

AUGUST

No. 38

*Bunnies*



The  
**OWL**

•  
ELLERY  
QUEEN  
•

FLYING  
FORTRESS  
•

CRUSOES

GABBY SCOOPS

**CYCLONE**

•  
and MIDGE



**WEBCOMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**

# Boys and Girls it's FREE!

GEE, KENT, WHERE'D YOU GET THAT SWELL BIKE? IT'S GOT EVERYTHING. MUST BE A SUPER-SUPER SPECIAL.

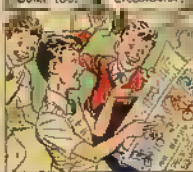
YOU BET IT'S SUPER SPECIAL. IT'S SCHWINN-BUILT. SAW IT IN THE FREE "MOVIE CYCLOGRAM" I SENT FOR.

LOOK, HERE'S THE BIKE I POKED, AND THERE'S BACK JONES AND A LOT OF OTHER BIG NAME STARS THEY RIDE A SCHWINN-BUILT TOO.

GOLLY, WHAT A SWELL BUNCH OF PICTURES. AND LOOK AT ALL THOSE CLASSY BIKES, COULDN'T I GET THIS "MOVIE CYCLOGRAM"?

SURE, ALL IT TAKES IS A PENNY POST CARD WITH YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS ON IT, BETTER HURRY, EVERYBODY WANTS ONE.

GEE, THANKS FOR THE TIP, KENT. BET MOM AND POP WILL LOVE THIS "MOVIE CYCLOGRAM" AND BUY ME A SCHWINN-BUILT.



Here's something you can show Dad and Mother and brag about to your friends. A gorgeous spread of color pictures of motion stars - all riding Schwinn, the only bicycle with a LIFETIME GUARANTEE and exclusive features no other bike has - Four Wheel Drive, Spring Fork, Girderock and other streamlined extras. Why not have the finest bicycle when it costs little or no more than the ordinary kind. Hurry! Send the coupon in a penny post card for your FREE copy of "Movie Cyclorama" now! Atmpt. Schwinn & Co., 1126 North Kildare Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.



Look for the Schwinn best of Quality.

## FREE!

"MOVIE CYCLOGRAM"

Larger than life-size larger than this illustration.



KNOWLEDGE SCHWINN A LTD.  
1126 N. Kildare Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
Please send me the "Movie Cyclorama"

Name

Street

City

State

# Schwinn-Built Bicycles

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# THE OWL

by  
TERRY  
TODD

MANSE of the  
MAD MADESPOS

POLICE HEADQUARTERS—  
—OFFICE OF THE CHIEF!

DO YOU SEE THE WRITE-UP  
I GAVE YOU ON LAST NIGHT'S  
CAPTURE, CHIEF?

YEN, BELLE—BUT  
CONFIDENTIALLY  
IT WAS THAT CURSED  
OWL THAT  
DID IT!



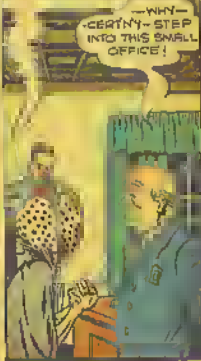
NICK, YOU SHOULD HAVE  
BEEN THERE!—THE SPECTRE  
CAME FLOATING DOWN  
TO US IN A  
PARACHUTE  
AND—HUH?

—A LADY  
TO SEE YOU,  
CHIEF!



—OH, PLEASE!—MAY I SPEAK  
WITH YOU IN PRIVATE??—IT'S  
ABOUT MY SON!

—WHY—  
—CERTAINLY—STEP  
INTO THIS SMALL  
OFFICE!



# THE OWL

IF THE CHIEF EVER FINDS OUT THAT YOU-NICK TERRY-ARE THE OWL, HE'LL BURST INTO A THOUSAND PIECES!

UH-HUH-Y'KNOW, THERE'S SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT OLD LADY-SHN!-SHE'S COMING BACK!



CHIEF--YOU'RE SHOT--WHAT HAPPENED!



LIEUTENANT!!-CALL AN AMBULANCE--QUICKLY!!

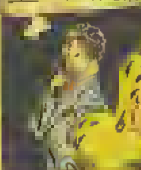


SURE, CHIEF--CLEAN AS A WHISTLE--Y' DIDN'T KNOW--BUT TELL ME WHO WAS



"MR" MADESPO

WHERE THE DEUCE HAVE I SEEN HER??



NICK!!  
LOOK--!!  
--THE CHIEF!



WITH ALL RIGHT--JUST PLUGGED IN THE SHOULDER--OLD WOMAN DID IT--HAD SILENCER ON GUN--SHE'D HAVE FINISHED ME WITH ANOTHER SHOT--BUT GUN JAMMED!



--DID SHE GET AWAY?



\*MR\*MADESPO!  
--GOOD HEYVENS!



# THE OWL

TWO HOURS LATER AT THE CITY HOSPITAL!!

WELL, CHIEF -  
HOW DO  
YOU FEEL?

FINE! - THE BULLET JUST NICKED  
MY SHOULDER - LOST SOME  
BLOOD, BUT A TRANSFUSION  
FIXED THAT! - DOC SAYS I CAN  
LEAVE TOMORROW



"MR" MADESPO  
AT LARGE!!

-NICK, THE  
WHOLE  
CITY IS IN  
DANGER!



I KNOW - REMEMBER HER CAP-  
TURE? - SHE AND HER SONS  
HELD A HUN-  
DRED COPS  
AT BAY  
FOR TWO  
DAYS!

-OO-OOH!  
-WHAT  
SHOULDERS!

CHIEF - YOU SAID IT WAS  
"MR" MADESPO - I THOUGHT  
SHE WAS IN THE LENMOOR  
ASYLUM FOR THE CRIMINALLY  
INSANE - WE PUT HER  
AND HER FOUR SONS  
THERE THREE  
YEARS AGO!

I KNOW, NICK - I'M  
AS SURPRISED  
AS YOU ARE!! -  
WE'LL GO TO  
LENMOOR AND  
SEE DR. LARSH  
TOMORROW - SOME-  
THING IS  
GOTTEN IN  
DENMARK!



THE FOLLOWING DAY!!



HERE'S  
LENMOOR  
ASYLUM, CHIEF!

YES!

WERE FROM HEAD-  
QUARTERS - WE WANT  
TO SEE DR LARSH, THE  
SUPERINTENDENT!



QUIET,  
WISE  
GUY!

HELLO, DR. LARSH - YOU  
REMEMBER NICK TERRY, MY  
SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR - AND  
THIS IS BELLE WYATT, REPORTER  
ON THE "EAGLE"!

YES - HOW DO  
YOU DO - WON'T  
YOU - AH - BE  
SEATED?



-DOCTOR - WE WANT TO QUESTION ONE  
OF YOUR INMATES - "MR" MADESPO!



OH!

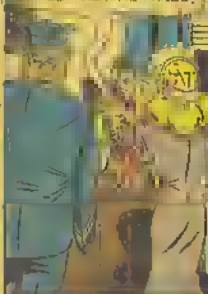
OHH!

BRACE UP  
DOCTOR!!  
-MR" MA-  
ESPO HAS  
ESCAPED  
-IS THAT  
IT?

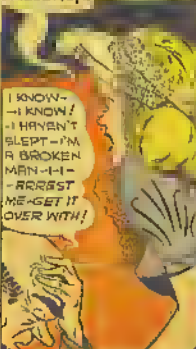


# THE OWL

IT'S WORSE THAN THAT!—DO YOU REMEMBER HER FOUR SONS?—THREE OF THEM HAVE ESCAPED ALSCOT—I KNOW! I SHOULD HAVE REPORTED IT—BUT THE SCANDAL—AND—AND—WE FELT THAT WE COULD RECAPTURE THEM OURSELVES BUT—BUT—WE HAVE FAILED!



THE MADESPO BROTHERS LOOSE AGAIN!—WHY—WHY—THEY'RE INSANE KILLERS!

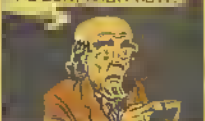


I KNOW!—I KNOW!—I HAVEN'T SLEPT—I'M A BROKEN MAN—I—I—ARREST ME—GET IT OVER WITH!

I MAY HAVE TO ARREST YOU, DOCTOR. BUT YOU CAN HELP YOUR CHANCES BY COOPERATING WITH US NOW AND TELLING US ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT THE SITUATION!



GLADLY!—MAY MADESPO ESCAPED A MONTH AGO BY HOOKING IN A BASKET OF SOILED LAUNDRY THAT WAS TRUCKED OUT! THEN, ONE BY ONE THREE OF THE SONS ESCAPED—WE DON'T KNOW HOW!



AFTER MRS. ESCAPE, THE FOUR SONS WERE PLACED IN SEPARATE BARRED CELLS. BUT THEY BENT APART THE BARS ON THE WINDOWS—COME, I WILL SHOW YOU!



I KNOW IT—AND AFTER YOU SAY YOU STILL THAT, THEY STILL HAD TO HAVE ONE MADESPO THE HIGH WALL TO SCALE—ONLY A HUMAN FLY—WLD—EH?



THE THIRD SON ESCAPED FROM HERE TWO NIGHTS AGO, BUT NO MORTAL MAN, EXCEPT POSSIBLY THE OWL—HAS THE PHYSICAL STRENGTH TO DO THAT.



YES—AND WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE HIS BREAK-OUT MAY BE SCHEDULED FOR TONIGHT!



FINE!—DON'T WATCH HIM TOO CLOSELY—LET HIM TRY IT. I'LL HAVE A POLICEMAN BEHIND EVERY TREE AND SHRUB ON THESE GROUNDS TONIGHT!



# THE OWL

NICK, WE'LL SPREAD A POLICE NET AROUND THAT NUT-HOUSE THAT A MOSQUITO COULDN'T—  
 SORRY CHIEF—  
 YOU'LL HAVE TO COUNT ME OUT TONIGHT!



WE'VE-ER-MADE ARRANGEMENTS WE'LL —  
 TO LEAVE TONIGHT, CHIEF — NO OTHER BUT I'LL NEED  
 WAY—HOPE YOU WON'T YOU—AN' I'M MIGHTY  
 INSIST—! DISAPPOINTED!



GOOD LUCK, CHIEF!  
 —TAKE CARE OF THAT SHOULDER—YOU SHOULD ARREST YOURSELF FOR ONE-ARMED DRIVING!

KEEP THIS MADSPRO CASE OUT OF THE PAPERS, BELLE!—THIS IS ONE TIME THE OWL WON'T BEAT ME TO IT—BECAUSE HE WON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT IT!

HOT DAWG!



—POOR CHIEF! —OFFICER NICK TERRY WON'T BE AT ELMOOR TONIGHT, EH?

ASK ME NO QUESTIONS AND I'LL TELL YOU NO LIES!—I'LL 'PHONE YOU LATER, BELLE!



THAT EVENING—AS DARKNESS FALLS OVER THE SPACIOUS GROUNDS OF LENMOOR ASYLUM



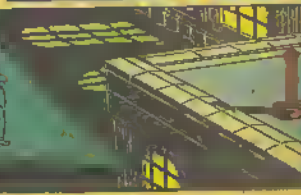
QUIET, BOYS!

NOW—AS SOON AS WE'RE INSIDE THE WALL, EVERYBODY SPREAD OUT AND TAKE COVER!!  
 —THE FIRST ONE WHO SPOTS ANYTHING WRONG BLOWS HIS WHISTLE—OKAY?  
 —OFFICER O'DOKE, YOU STICK WITH ME!

YES SIR!



—KINDA SPOOKY—AIN'T IT O'DOKE?—I HOPE THOSE LOONEYS ARE ALL LOCKED UP FOR THE NIGHT



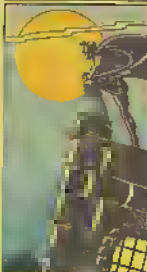


# THE OWL

BEHIND THESE BUSHES  
O'DOLE - GOOD PLACE  
TO HIDE AND  
WATCH!

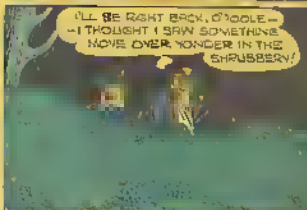
YES  
SIR!

BUT THE POLICE ARE  
NOT THE ONLY WATCH  
ERS! - POISED ON  
THE HIGHEST TOWER  
OF THE ASYLUM -



THE OWL!

THE CHIEF AND HIS GANG ARE IN - THEY'RE  
ABOUT AS QUIET AS  
A HERD OF LONGHORN  
STEERS!

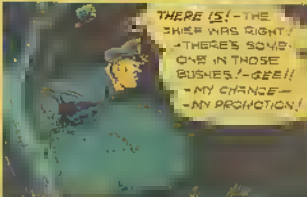


I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, O'DOLE -  
- I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING  
MOVE OVER YONDER IN THE  
SHRUBBERY!

BOY! - TONIGHT'S MY BIG CHANCE TO GET  
THAT PROMOTION  
THE CHIEF PROM-  
ISED ME! - GEE!  
- IF I COULD  
ONLY BE THE  
ONE TO CATCH  
THIS LUNATIC -  
- GEE! - WHAT  
WAS THAT?? DID  
I SEE --- ??



THERE IS! - THE  
CHIEF WAS RIGHT!  
- THERE'S SOME-  
ONE IN THOSE  
BUSHES! - GEE!!  
- MY CHANCE -  
- MY PROMOTION!



HALT!

I GOT 'IM!

HEEEEEE-EE!



# THE OWL

SOMEONE BLEW  
THE WHISTLE!

—IT CAME FROM  
OVER THERE!

—C'MON!  
—HURRY!

NICE WORK,  
O'DOLE!

I GOT MY KNEE IN  
HIS STOMACH!

LET HIM UP. LET'S  
HAVE A LOOK AT HIM

AT THAT MOMENT, AT THE FAR END OF THE  
GROUNDS, TWO FIGURES RACE FOR THE WALL!

YOU-!!

—DON'T YOU KNOW  
I'VE GOT A BAD  
SHOULDER?!

—OF ALL  
THE

THE KEEN EYES OF  
THE OWL SWIFTLY  
FOCUS ON THE PAIR!

YES-YES! THERE'S THE  
ANSWER!— TWO OF  
THEM— ONE CARRYING  
THE OTHER— LOOK AT  
HIM CLIMB THAT WALL!  
—IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!  
—AS SOON AS THEY  
GET OVER THE TOP  
ALL—

—JUMP TO  
THE WALL!

—THE BOYS MUST  
HAVE SEEN THEM  
TOO! I HEARD A POLICE  
WHISTLE—AH! A CAR ALL  
READY FOR THE GET-AWAY!

AND ON THE STREET BELOW

—GREETINGS, BROTHER!—ONCE AGAIN ALL THE  
MADESPOS ARE UNITED!—"MA" IS WAITING  
FOR US AT THE HIDE-OUT—YOU HAVE MADE A  
CLEAN BREAK-AWAY!

—WE MUST  
LEAVE HERE  
QUICKLY!

# THE OWL

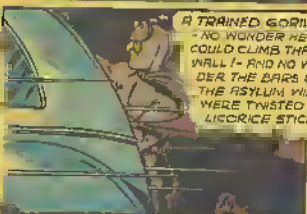
BUT IT ISN'T A CLEAN BREAKAWAY—QUITE!  
—FOR AS THE MADSPLO AUTO SPEEDS AWAY—



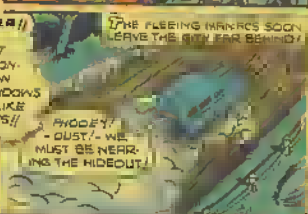
IT IS GOOD TO BE FREE AGAIN, BROTHER!  
—FREE TO KILL! KILL!— HAS 'MA' PICKED  
US OUT A VICTIM YET??



A TRAINED GORILLA!!  
—NO WONDER HE  
COULD CLIMB THAT  
WALL!— AND NO WON-  
DER THE BARS ON  
THE ASYLUM WINDOWS  
WERE TWISTED LIKE  
LICORICE STICKS!!



THE FLEEING MADSPLO SOON  
LEAVE THE CITY FAR BEHIND!



PHOOEY!  
—DUST!— WE  
MUST BE NEAR-  
ING THE HIDEOUT!

THE MADSPLO CAR  
SLIDES TO A STOP AT  
THE FRONT ENTRANCE  
OF THE OLD MANSE!!

MA WILL BE GLAD TO  
SEE YOU—YOU'RE SUCH  
A SMART FELLOW—YOU  
ALWAYS GET GOOD  
IDEAS AN —



H29ST—THAT BIG  
HOUSE—I'LL BET  
THAT'S OUR DES-  
TINATION!



—WELCOME HOME,  
MY SON!



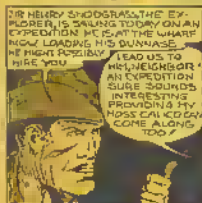
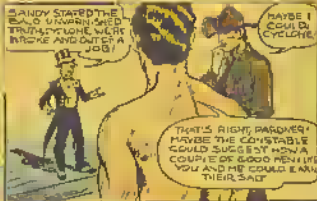
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# CYCLONE



# CYCLONE

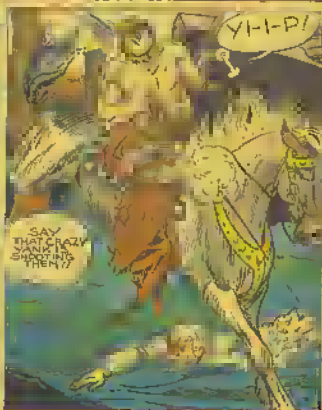


SINCE WE'VE GOT NO JOE AND A  
PLACE TO GO, WE FIGHT AS WELL  
WATCH THE OTHERS WAR.



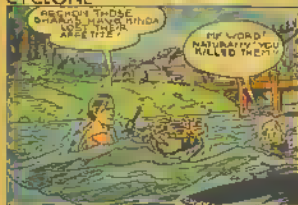
I'LL PUT YOU  
UP HERE WHERE  
YOU CAN'T...

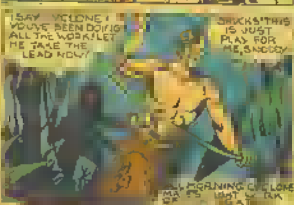
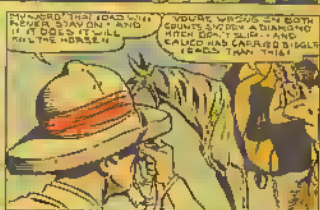
LOOK!  
SIR MENEN'S  
LOST HIS  
BALANCE!!



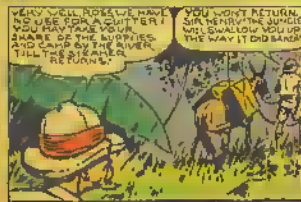
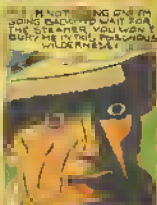
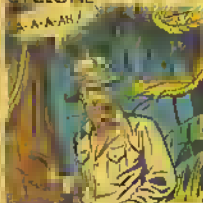


# CYCLONE





# CYCLONE



# CYCLONE

HOURS LATER  
THE LITTLE  
ESPRESSO,  
ON  
REAL-FES ON  
THE JUNGLE

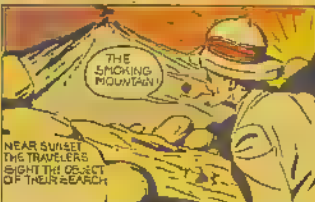
THE JUNGLE IS  
BEHIND US CYCLONE  
AND IS THE BIG  
THREE COUNTRY!

THESE TAILS GIVE  
YOU A GUESS I SA-  
WE DON'T THEY  
PAPPOPE? LIKE  
WALKING THROUGH  
THE BIGGEST CHURCH  
IN THE WORLD!

TRY-UM...TRY AGAIN.  
CALICO HOSSI!  
WELL UM...  
MAKE IT THIS  
TIME!

(MIDGE VOICE) YOU DO  
THE PULLING AND  
WE'LL DO THE  
GRUNTING BIG  
BOY!

ABOVE THE  
TIMBERLINE  
THE TRAIL  
GROWS  
STEEPER AND  
ONLY CYCLONE'S  
GIANT MUSCLES  
KEEP CALICO  
ON THE TRAIL



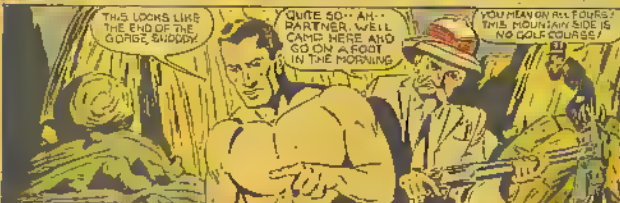
THE  
SMOKING  
MOUNTAIN!

NEAR SUNSET  
THE TRAVELERS  
SIGHT THE OBJECT  
OF THEIR SEARCH

THIS LOOKS LIKE  
THE END OF THE  
GORGE, BUDDY!

QUITE SO... AH...  
PARTNER, WE'LL  
CAMP HERE AND  
GO ON A FOOT  
IN THE MORNING

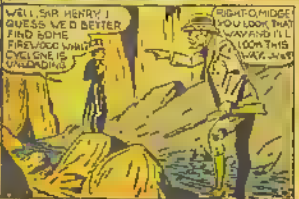
YOU MEAN ON ALL FOURS?  
THIS MOUNTAIN SIDE IS  
NO GOLF COURSE!



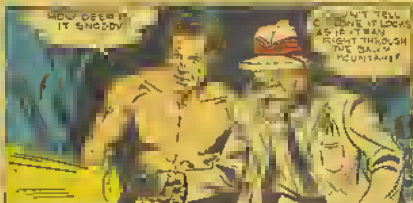
WELL, SIR HENRY, I  
GUESS WE'D BETTER  
FIND SOME  
FIREWOOD WHILE  
CYCLONE IS  
UNLOADING

RIGHT, MIDGE!  
YOU LOOK THAT  
WAY AND I'LL  
LOOK THIS  
WAY. JES!

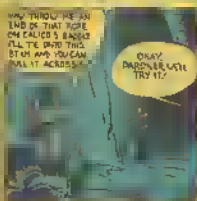
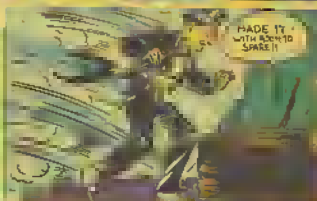
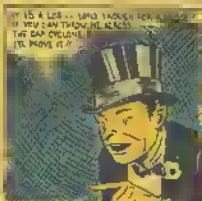
OH-ON / A CAVE!  
THAT MIGHT BE A  
GOOD PLACE TO  
SPEND THE  
NIGHT!



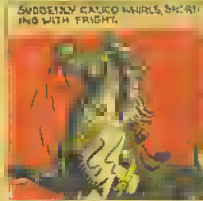
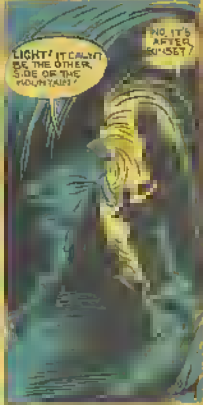
# CYCLONE



# CYCLONE



# CYCLONE





ARE YOU CRAZY,  
MIDSE? COME  
BACK HERE  
BEFORE THEY  
FILL YOU  
WITH  
BROWN

DON'T STOP HIM - THE LITTLE  
CHAD HAS SOME PLAN  
I'LL WAGER!

DON'T STOP HIM - THE LITTLE  
CHAD HAS SOME PLAN  
I'LL WAGER!

STOODING BEFORE  
THE SQUASH CHIEF  
JUDGE SATS ON  
THE SAVED  
F.O.C.R.

A DENSE WHITE  
LOUD ENVELOPS  
PAGE.

Wah

AMIAH / HE HAS  
CUT OFF HIS  
OWN HEAD /

IT IS  
MAGIC

MIDGE HURLS HIS HEAD FROM HIM--  
THE AIR WHISTLING OUT OF THE  
PAINTED BALLOON IN A WEIRD  
SHRIEK.

GREAT MAGICIAN!      WAH "H"  
WE BOW BEFORE      WE BOW  
THEE!      "ETHEE

GREAT MAGICIAN!      WAH "H"  
WE BOW BEFORE      WE BOW  
THEE!      "ETHEE

1 GUESS THAT WILL  
HOLD THEM FOR  
A WHILE GENTS'

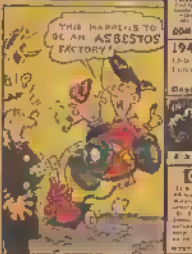
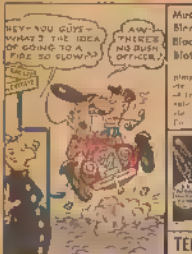
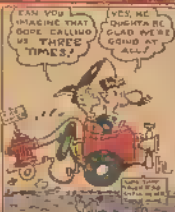
POSITIVELY!  
MY WORD!

MIDGE PARONER:  
ALL I CAN SAY IS  
YOU'RE WONDERFUL.

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

# SMOKEY STOVER

Bill Holman



## Muddy Skin HOMELY SURFACE PIMPLES

To the thousands of folks suffering from surface pimples, we're making a new suggestion. We will send you a bottle of a simple method - a treating skin. A mild dermatological - a simple method. No harmful medicine - no pain, no irritation. Simply apply to the face. Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today.

## GIVEN AWAY! GENUINE WALTHAM PEN SET

Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today.

## TEDDY BEAR TRIANGLE-FREE!

Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today.

## PONY EXPRESS SET

Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today.

## STAMPS

### MUTINY ON THE BOUNTY!

Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today.

### Diamond & Triangle Packet!

Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today.

### FREE! 29 BORNED, LIBERIA, ETC.

Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today.

### 5 LOTS FOR 5c!

Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today.

### ASCENSION-ST. MIUE

Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today.

### BIG PACKET OF TRIANGLES, AIR MAIL 4, and LARGE STAMPS

Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today.

### Cayman Shark & Triangle!

Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today.

### 55 DIFFERENT UNITED STATES

Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today.

### U. S. WILSON STAMP 4c

Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today.

### CANADA

Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today.

### 300 DIFF. TATAM STAMP CO.

Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today. Send for a bottle today.

# FREE! 25 PRIZES

## 5 ONE DOLLAR PRIZES

## 20 COPIES OF THE THRILLING NOVEL--STRATOSPHERE JIM

An ounce of prevention kneels but once.

Opportunity it is worth doing well

If it is worth doing at all what you can  
do today.

There is no use crying after the horse  
is stolen.

Beauty is worth a pound of care.

A stile is a dangerous thing.

A little knowledge in time saves nine.

Fine leather should not throw stones.

People who live in glass houses do not  
make fine birds.

Don't lock the stable over spilled milk.

Don't put off 'til tomorrow is only skin  
deep.

### HERE'S HOW TO WIN ONE OF THESE FINE PRIZES

Simply unscramble the pro-  
verbs shown on this page.  
There are eleven in all.  
Write them neatly on a piece  
of paper, fill in the coupon  
below and mail both to

### Crackajack Contest

K. K. PUBLICATIONS, Inc.  
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

On or before August 15, 1941

REMEMBER: NEATNESS COUNTS AND JUDGES'  
DECISION IS FINAL

### CRACKAJACK FUNNIES CONTEST

K. K. PUBLICATIONS, Inc.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

AGE \_\_\_\_\_ BOY OR GIRL \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

My Favorite Features in CRACKAJACK FUNNIES are:

1. \_\_\_\_\_

2. \_\_\_\_\_

3. \_\_\_\_\_

# CLYDE BEATTY

DRAWN BY  
JIM CHAMBERS



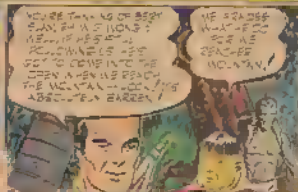
IT'S INDIVIDUAL DOCTRINE DEMONSTRATES A STRONG  
TO THE PEOPLE AND HIS DEFEAT. THE BY  
GUIDE - INTO A LAND ABOVE THE MOUNTAINS AND  
BROOKS - THE BEACHES ARE BY THE SEA.  
SOMEWHERE IN THE ... THE BEACHES ARE THE  
THE BEACHES ARE THE BEACHES ARE THE  
LEADERS - FOR THE CLON MOUNTAIN EXPEDITION.



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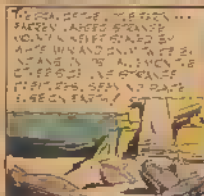
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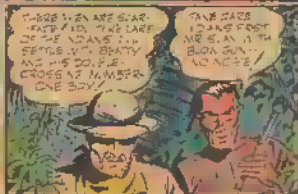
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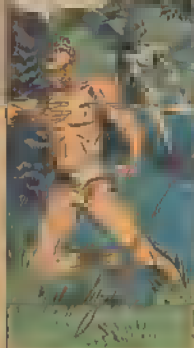


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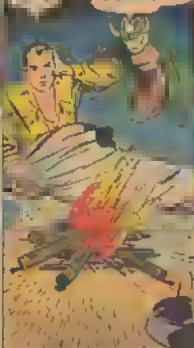
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# CLYDE BEATTY

NOOW, ZIT  
TASH ZUK!



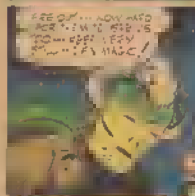
WHAT IS  
IT?



WE ATTACK!  
DOWN---

IT'S SO DARK  
A THERE YOU  
CAN'T SEE  
ANYTHING  
TO SHOOT AT!

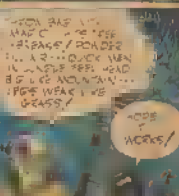
WAVEE  
LUCKY  
SHOOT  
WE SHOOT!



FREE OF... NOW AND  
FOR... THE FREE IS  
TO... FREE... FREE  
... THE MAGIC!

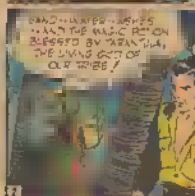


MAGIC? HOW  
DO YOU MEAN?



... THE MAGIC...  
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... THE MAGIC...  
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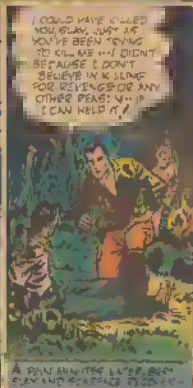
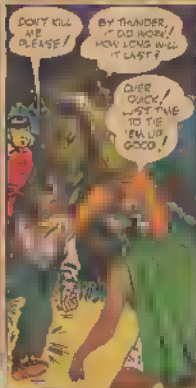
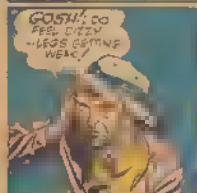
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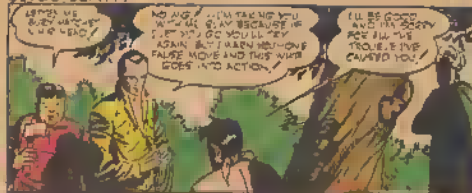


# CLYDE BEATTY

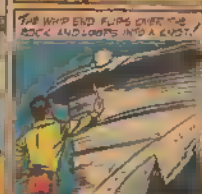


A FEW MINUTES LATER, BOTH MEN AND ESCAPEES DISCOVER...

# CLYDE BEATTY

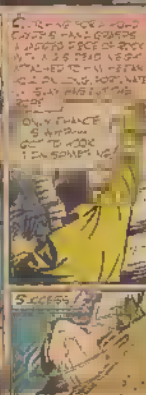
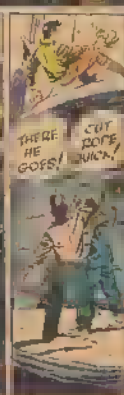
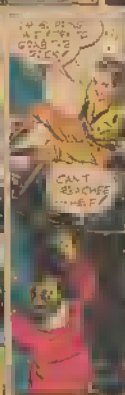
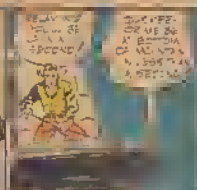


THE FOLLOWING DAY THE SMALL PARTY CONTINUES ON ITS JOURNEY TOWARD STUNGE MOUNTAIN FOR TWO DAYS THEY TRAMP THROUGH THE DENSEST JUNGLE IN THE WORLD AND FINALLY REACH THE GOAL...

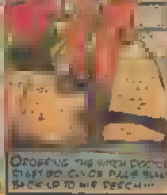
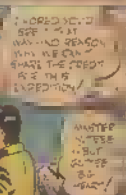
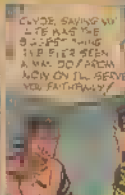
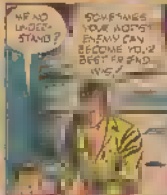
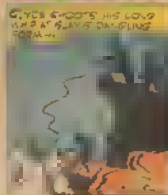
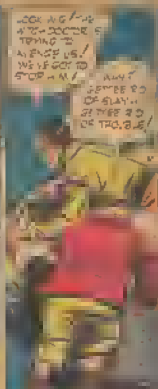
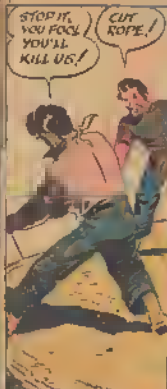
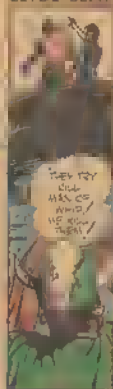




# CLYDE BEATTY



# CLYDE BEATTY



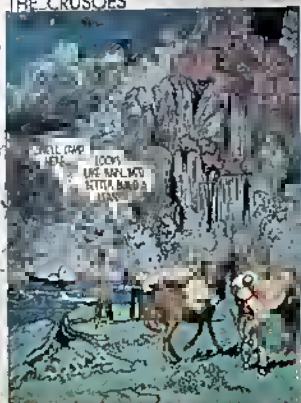
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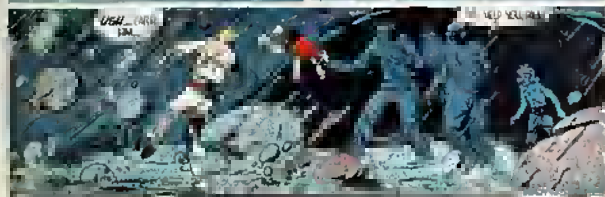
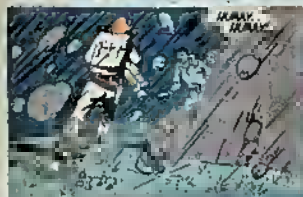
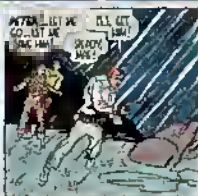
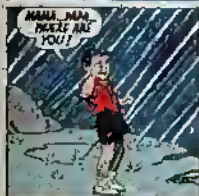


WENT ON A HUNTING AND  
COLORFUL EXPLORATION INTO THE  
INTERIOR OF THEIR ISLAND, JOHN  
AND PAUL DISCOVERED A BEAUTIFUL  
TROPICAL LAND INHABITED BY A  
HARDY RACE OF NATIVE PEOPLE.  
WHEN THEY SUCCEEDED IN  
CORRELLING THEM, THEY BECAME  
THEIR OWNERS AND PAUL, BACK  
TO TELL THE STORY OF THEIR  
GOOD FORTUNE.



# THE CRUSOES



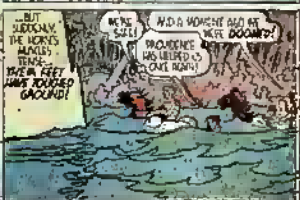
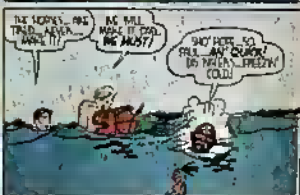
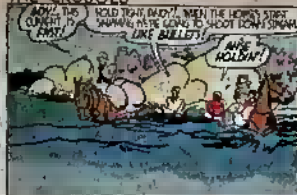


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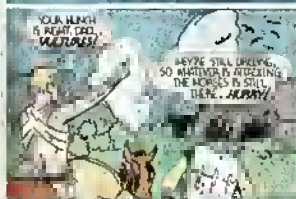


# THE CRUSOES

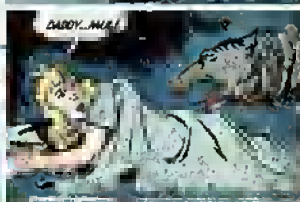
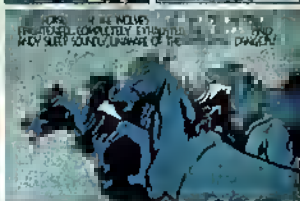
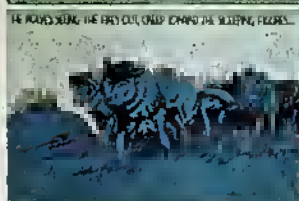
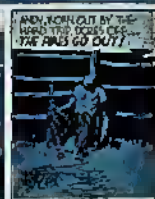
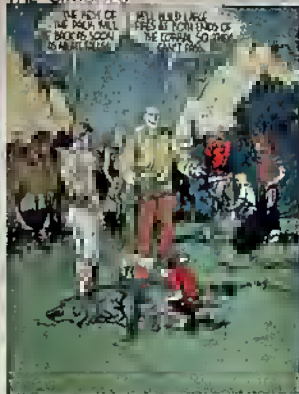




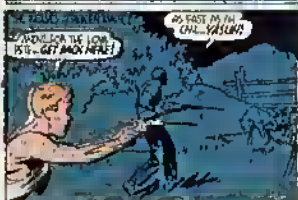
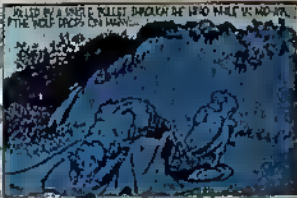
# THE CRUSOES



# THE CRUISES



# THE CRUSOES

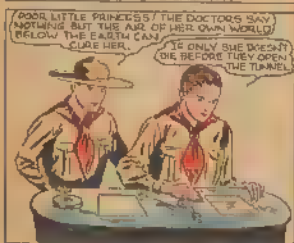


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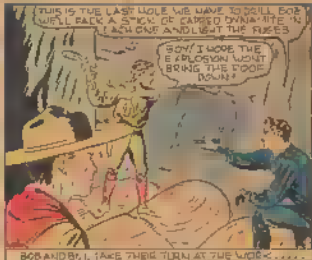


BOB AND BILL, THE SCOUT TWINS, WHEN EXPLORING A GREAT CAVE, WERE CAUGHT IN AN UNDERGROUND LANDSLIDE, AND CARRIED TO A STRANGE WORLD OF GIANTS AND VERY TINY PEOPLE. BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE, HELPED BY A GOOD GIANT, THEY RETURN FOR A BRIEF TIME TO THEIR OWN WORLD.

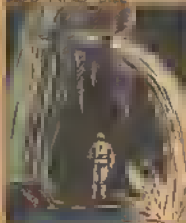
DRAWN  
BY  
ROBERT BRICE



# BOB AND BILL



# BOB AND BILL



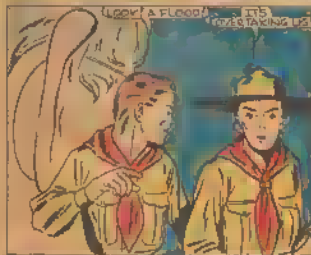
BEHIND US WAS A THIN  
STREAM OF WATER SPURTS  
THRU THE BLASTED WALL...



THE STREAM BECAME A  
CLIPPING 400 FT.



BOB: DO YOU HEAR? IT'S I THINK  
THAT SOUNDS ITS SOMEWHERE  
LIKE PISHING BEHIND US!  
WATER!



LOOK! A FLOOD! ITS  
OVERTAKING US!



WE'LL BE DROWNED!  
MAYBE NOT BILL -  
THE CANNON OF  
SHADOWS IS JUST  
AHEAD.

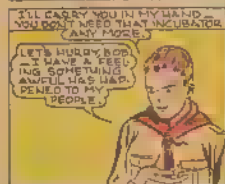
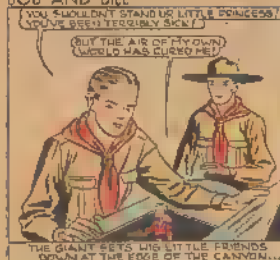


WE'LL BE IT BOB!  
AND THE LITTLE DRINK  
IS OVERTAKING US!

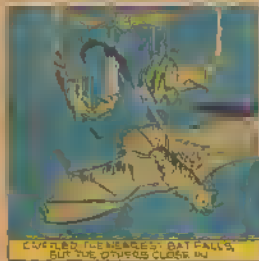


THE WATER HAS STOPPED  
FLOWING!  
BUT THE CANNON OF  
SHADOWS IS A LAKE!  
WE'LL NEVER GET BACK  
TO THE UPPER WORLD!  
NOW, BILL!

# BOB AND BILL

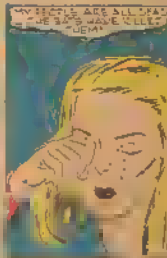


# BOB AND BILL





# BOB AND BILL



# Just a kid



Harry lay peacefully in the sun against one side of the high board fence. See, it was still just taking its rays and he almost hoped the rest of the gang wouldn't turn up at all.

"I'm too lazy to go swimming today," he mused sleepily.

Suddenly, Harry heard a car pull to a stop on the dirt road on the other side of the fence. He was about to get up when he heard the voices of two men as they stopped him on the way.

"We're got some more to kill, Tige," he heard one of them say. "If we get to the bank about two o'clock we'll be just about right."

"An' if you were all set on this job?" inquired the other. "Seems like a pretty good haul for only two guys to pull it off."

"What's matter with you, Tige?" stopped the first man. "It's a ranch, I tell ya. Don't I see the joint myself? There's only two tilts and an old

goat or a manager. We'll hit outa them with ten thousand amuckers before they know what hit them."

Harry's hair fairly stood on end as he listened. These two men were crooks, just as could be and they were talking about the Marshall Bank. There was going to be a sink-up. Harry wondered what he could do about it. He'd have to go to the bank in person to warn them but what chance did he have of getting them first?

That moment the car drove away, Harry grabbed his bike, which was standing near by and hastened toward the bank by a different road. Two o'clock, they had said, which meant that they would not hurry. Maybe, thought Harry, if he pedaled for dear life, he might beat them in.

The clock on the front of the bank said ten minutes to two when Harry took nudge up to the door and blew fresh, panting and breathless. He almost fell into the arms of old Mr. Gowsdy, the bank guard and attendant.

"Now, my lad," said Mr. Gowsdy, "I've told you before you have no business in the bank—go on with you."

"But, Mr. Gowsdy," panted Harry. "I want to—"

"On my word ya, my lad," returned Mr. Gowsdy, giving the boy a push toward the door. "I've had enough of your pranks in this part."

Harry ran a quick glance over his shoulder. A car was pulling up with men as he looked. Harry looked quickly under Mr. Gowsdy's arm and heard the rattle of the bank.

"Sink up!" he called as he threw himself on the floor behind one of the marble counters which were used by the bank's clerks.

The startled clerks looked up at him as they did so, two tough-looking individuals were already upon the floor, one of them fell at his sub-machine gun as the bullet of the first trigger.

"That is the mark," he said roughly. "Stand where you are and you cannot get hurt. If anybody makes a move I'll blow his head off."

Quickly, the other bandit harrid back the tags and began to scoop up the cash into a black bag. Jerry lay perfectly still behind the marble counter. Mr. Gowdy had been harrid into the bank by the two thugs. At that moment, the alarm bell on the bank began to clang with a screeching ring. One of the tillers had suddenly ducked from view and stepped on the alarm button.

"You rat!" claimed the man with the machine gun. "Take this!" And he sprayed the front of the tag with a deadly fire. "Come out, Joe," he yelled to his partner. "Bring the dough and make it snappy. We gotta move fast!"

Jerry heard the second bandit muttering out from behind the tellin' cages. He would have to pass directly by the marble counter in the center of the floor. Jerry could hear his running footsteps now and at the man's first move into view, Jerry's foot snapped out quickly. There was a sudden conclusion of feet and legs, a hardly muted crash and then the man lay sprawling in the floor. Jerry peered out and could see him lying there stunned.

The other bandit was already out the door but Mr. Duville's two police officers were heading down the street and had him trapped. Jerry crawled out to find the first bandit sprawled motionless on the floor. A pistol lay near his hand and Jerry snatched it up, not knowing what he might do with it. As he rushed to the door to see whether the other man had escaped, he almost fell over the man, kneeling in the doorway and leaving his machine gun at the approaching officers.



With the best of it sticking the gun into the small of the man's back, he continued all the things he could.

"Okay, mister," he announced. "I've got you covered. Drop that machine gun or I'll shoot."

The man hesitated for a moment and then slowly slipped the machine gun to the sidewalk and turned to look at Jerry with a look of dismay.

"A kid!" he groaned. "Why I oughta—"

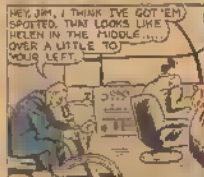
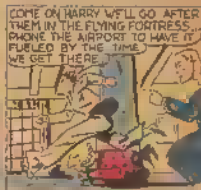
"You oughta—but you won't," snapped young Mr. Walrus, one of the tillers at that moment. He had pointed Jerry at the door and he too was coming the would-be bandit with his own gun. "I've got you pal in there and now he's got you. That's a pretty good job's work for a kid."

And it won't take more than one good decision who was the hero of Shadville that night.

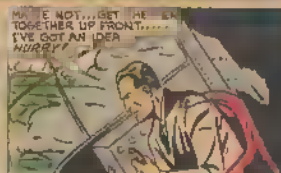
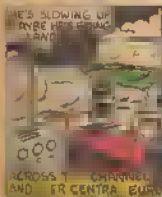
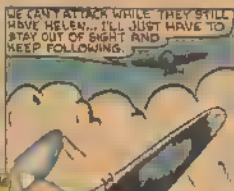




# FLYING FORTRESS



# FLYING FORTRESS



# FLYING FORTRESS

OK THEY'VE LANDED.  
ARE YOU ALL SET TO  
GO, BOYS?



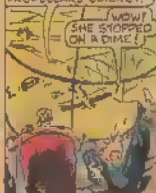
JIM THROWS HIS SWIRL INTO A POWER DIVE!



...100 MILES AN HOUR!... AND  
SUDDENLY JIM THROWS THE  
MOTORS INTO REVERSE!



THROW ON THE HELICOPTER  
PROPELLERS QUICKLY!



WOW!  
SHE STOPPED  
ON A DIME!



THE FLYING FORTRESS LANDS  
SEEMINGLY OUT OF NOWHERE



HELEN! THIS WAY!

ELL, WELL, LOOK  
WHO'S HERE!  
WE DON'T  
KNOW HIM!



HELEN!  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT?

# FLYING FORTRESS

HERE COME THEIR SOLDIERS! GET ON THAT MACHINE GUN, HARRY!



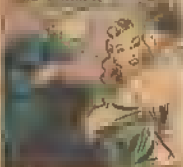
THEY ARE TOO STRONG. WE MUST WAIT FOR REINFORCEMENTS.



COME ON, GUYS! LET'S CHARGE!



HEY'RE FALLING BACK!...HEY, WILL YOU TWO STOP MAKING EYES AT EACH OTHER? WE'RE WINNING!



GIVE THE SIGNAL TO RETREAT TO THE SHIP, HARRY... OUR JOB IS DONE. I DON'T WANT TO START ANY TROUBLE.



YOU DON'T WANT TO START ANY TROUBLE! ...WHAT DO YOU CALL ALL THIS?



LOOK! HERE COMES A SQUADRON OF ENEMY TANKS.



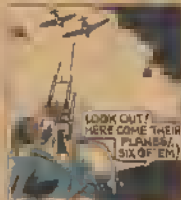
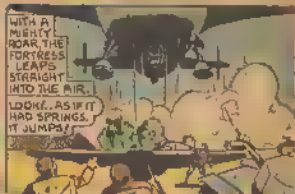


# FLYING FORTRESS

OUR ARMOR IS TOO THIN TO WITHSTAND THEIR TANK CANNON. WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE OFF.



WITH A MIGHTY ROAR, THE FORTRESS LEAPS STRAIGHT INTO THE AIR. LOOK!..AS IF IT HAD SPRINGS, IT JUMPS!



ONE GOT SHOT!.. AND NOW THERE ARE FIVE!...JUST LIKE THE TEN LITTLE INDIANS!

HEY, THEY'RE FLYING OFF. IT LOOKS LIKE WE WIN BY DEFAULT.

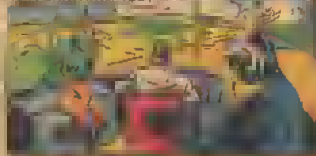


WELL, IT'S ALL OVER NOW! WHAT DO YOU SAY, PRINCESS? BACK TO ENGLAND AGAIN?



I'D NEVER FEEL SAFE THERE, AFTER WHAT HAS ALREADY HAPPENED... WHY CAN'T I GO TO AMERICA WITH YOU?

WHY NOT INDEED! TO BE THE LAST TO SAY NO!



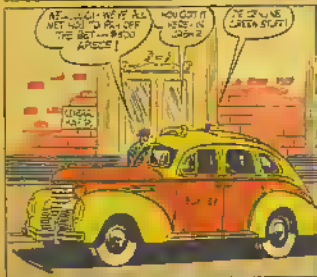
AND SO THE FLYING FORTRESS HEADS OUT OVER THE STORMY ATLANTIC. NEXT STOP U.S.A.



REUNION IN MONTHS

# ELLERY QUEEN

A PATIENT IS DISCHARGED  
FROM CENTRAL HOSPITAL  
IN NEW YORK CITY...



LUCY TOOK HIS  
FRIENDS TO THEIR  
SEPARATE DES-  
TINATIONS AND  
TOLD THE TAXI  
DRIVER TO  
TAKE HIM HOME.

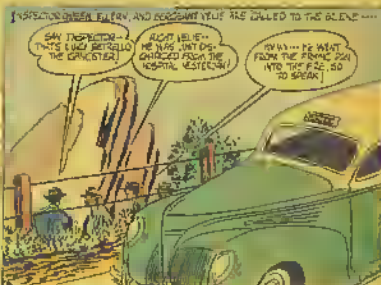
THE NEXT MOR-  
NING ON A SIDE  
ROAD ON THE  
OUTSKIRTS OF  
NEW YORK...



# ELLERY QUEEN



HE'S DEAD! OHHHH!



INSPECTOR GREEN, ELLERY, AND BURGESS YULE ARE CALLED TO THE SCENE....

SAN INSPECTOR... THAT'S LUCAS BETTELLO THE GANGSTER!

RIGHT BELIEVE... HE WAS JUST DISCHARGED FROM THE HOSPITAL YESTERDAY!

MY GOSH... HE WENT FROM THE PRISON PEN INTO THE FIRE, SO TO SPEAK!



SEEMS HE WAS HIT BY THE WELL KNOWN "BLUNT INSTRUMENT" ON THE BACK OF THE HEAD...

THAT'S A NOVELTY—LAST TIME HIS GANGSTER PALB ROOKED HIM FULL OF BULLETS!

HE FOUND THEM HERE JUST LATE THIS WE DIDN'T TOUCH ANYTHING.



HE LOOKS TO ME A LOT SO SORE LIKE ONE OF THOSE ABOUT THAT, GANG-ROCK NO. DECID HE HADN'T SOLVE.

NO, HE GOES TO THE HOSPITAL—TIE A KNOT IN HIS MOUNTAIN SOMETHING THERE.



LEAVE YULE TO TAKE CARE OF THE BODY—ELLERY AND I'VE GOT THE QUEEN YAT LIND BETTELLO'S ALONG AT GENERAL "COSTA".

...AND HE LEFT HERE YESTERDAY AFTERNOON WITH THREE TIGHT LOOKING MEN I THINK THEIR NAMES WERE FOR SAN AND JOHN. HIS TASTE, WHAT HE CALLED THEM...

DID YOU HEAR ANY OF THE CONVERSATION ALONG OR DO YOU TELL US ANYTHING ABOUT THEM BEFORE THEN CAME?



YES HE DID—WE BELIEVE HE WOULD HAVE OUT OF THE HOSPITAL. THEY BET HE'D BE CARRIED OUT HIS FIRST! HE WAS WORKING THEM AND THE WOMEN BECAUSE HE DIDN'T HAVE A PENNY WITH HIM.

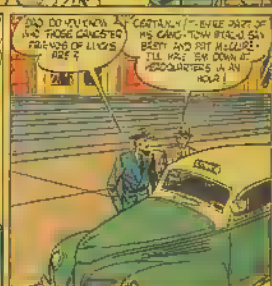
HOW HIGH WAS THE BET?



EACH MAN BET MR BETTELLO \$500

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS A TEST MEANS HE SHOULD HAVE HAD FIFTY HUNDRED DOLLARS ON HIM!

AND WE DIDN'T FIND A 50-CENT PENNY



DID YOU KNOW ANY OF THOSE GANGSTER FRIENDS OF LUCAS ARE?

CERTAINLY—THEY'RE PART OF HIS GANG-TOWN BEACH SAN BERT AND PAT MCGUIRE. I'LL HAVE SAN DOWN AT HEADQUARTERS IN AN HOUR!

# ELLERY QUEEN

ONE HOUR LATER, JOHN STACIO, SAM HART, AND ART MC-  
GILLIST ARE SEATED IN INSPECTOR QUEEN'S OFFICE--



INSPECTOR, YOU'RE  
WRONG. WE DON'T KNOW  
NOTHING ABOUT LUNG'S  
KILLING!

IF YOU'VE  
HOME IN DE CAB  
AND DOTS OF  
LAST WE SAW  
OF HIM--  
NOW SIT!

TOOK EACH OF  
US HOME IN THE  
CAB, THEN? AFTER  
YOU'D GIVEN  
FIVE FIFTEEN  
MINUTES EACH  
A LUNGE STORY!

WE CAN CHECK  
THEIR STORIES EASILY  
ENOUGH, DAD--  
PICK UP THE  
CAB DRIVERS FOR  
QUESTIONING.



LET'S GO, AND THE  
DRIVERS IN FRONT OF  
GENERAL HOSPITAL. NOW  
ONE OF THEM, PROBABLY  
HAILED THIS LONER!

YEAH... YEAH...  
THE CAB DRIVER  
WILL TELL YOU WE  
TOOK HIS HOME.



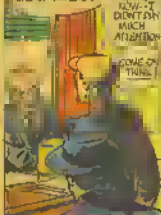
A FEW MINUTES LATER...

FINES THE CABBY, INSPECTOR  
GAVE ME NAMED THESE  
GUNS FROM THE GENERAL  
HOSPITAL WITH  
LUNG BETRELLLO.

GOOD!  
NOW WE'LL  
FIND OUT  
WHICH ONE  
OF YOU RATES  
IS LUNG!



WHO WAS THE LAST PASSENGER  
YOU TOOK TO HIS DESTINATION?  
IN OTHER WORDS--  
WHO TOLD YOU FIVE  
THE WALL AT THE  
END OF THE LINE?



LET ME  
THINK--  
I DON'T ASK  
MUCH  
ATTENTION!

COME ON  
THINK!

WANT A SECOND--  
GIVE I REMEMBER--  
IT WAS THE SICK  
GUN. I TOOK HIM  
TO HIS HOME ON  
CENTRAL PARK WEST.



SEE-- JUST LIKE  
WE TOLD YOU  
INSPECTOR!



DO YOU STOP  
ANY PLACE ON THE  
WAY, CABBY?



NO SIR-- WE  
DROPPED THE  
LAST GUN  
OFF. I TOOK  
HIM HOME  
AS FIVE ME,  
AND THAT'S  
THE LAST I  
REMEMBER.



YOU CAN  
NOT DO--  
SIR--  
HE  
YOU



ALL RIGHT, YOU GUNS, I'VE HEARD  
ALL I'VE GOT TO HEAR. (ONE OF YOU  
FOLLOWED LUNG HOME AND TOOK  
HIM FOR A RIDE. WHOEVER IT WAS  
GAVE THE OTHERS HUNDRED  
DOLLARS TO GO HOME.)



OUT, YOU'RE  
DAD'S  
NOT SO



SHUT UP-- ALL OF YOU  
I'M GOING TO WORK  
ON YOU GUNS AND  
ONE OF YOU ARE  
GONNA GO!



THAT MUST BE NEARLY  
FIVE-- I KNOW WHO KILLED  
LUNG!

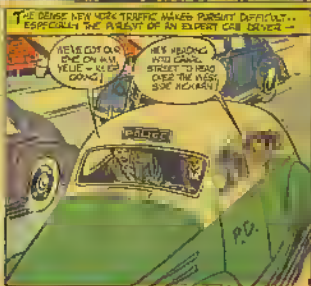
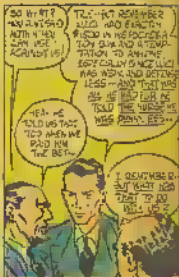
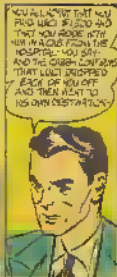


STOP!

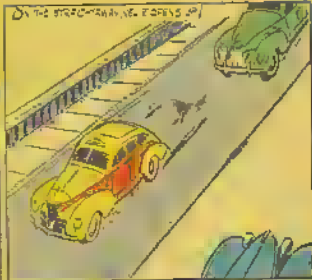
...ACTUALLY,  
ELLERY QUEEN  
PRESENTS HIS  
CHALLENGE TO  
YOU AT THE  
POINT IN THE  
STORY WHERE  
HE SOLVED  
THE CASE--

WHO KILLED  
BETRELLLO  
?

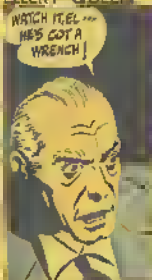
# ELERY QUEEN



# ELLERY QUEEN



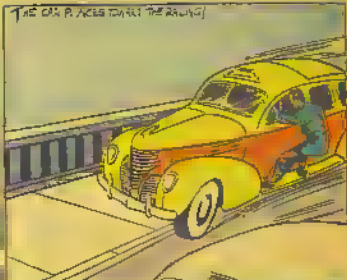
# ELLERY QUEEN



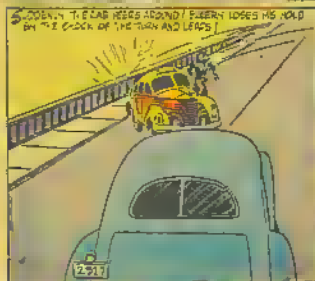
WATCH IT, EL!  
HE'S GOT A  
WRENCH!



HEDGECOCKS OF BUT ONE  
THING TO KILL ELLERY  
THE CASHIERS IN THE CAR  
CASHIERS ACROSS THE ROAD



THE CAR P. ACES TOWARD THE ROAD



SUDDENLY THE CAR REARS AROUND! ELLERY LOSES HIS HOLD  
ON THE CROOK OF THE TURN AND LEAPS!



ELLERY!  
SON! SON!

REMEMBER  
THE LITTLE  
DO IT!



SON... DAD! THE  
WRENCH... JUST A LITTLE  
DO IT!



ALL THE OTHER  
ARE KILLED BUT  
THE PEOPLE IN THE  
OTHER CAR WILL  
BE... RIGHT?  
THEY'RE JUST  
SHOCKED...



WAK HEAVEN  
FOR THAT!  
I'M TAKING  
YOU HOME  
ELLERY...  
YOU NEED  
A REST!



ONE THING EL!  
HOW WERE YOU  
SURE THE CASHIERS  
MURDERED LUCY?

I WAS SURE THAT LUCY HAD DIED  
IN HIS FILE OF ALSO SAYS  
THAT THEY DON'T GORRUP  
OFF ANYPLACE BETWEEN THE  
TALK... IN THE... OF THE  
LIFE... CRUISE... AND THE  
ACROSS... LUCY'S... NOW...  
REMEMBER LUCY...  
HAD THREE... SAYS...

I GET IT! LUCY  
DIDN'T HAVE A JEAN  
BODIES THAT...  
SO THE CASHIERS...  
LUCY... WHEN HE  
SAYS... FELD...  
LUCY...

SO ELLERY SOUNDS THE BELL THROUGH THE  
CASHIERS ONE LITTLE... DID YOU...  
DO NOT TRY AGAIN NEXT MONTH...  
ELLERY QUEEN'S NEW ADVENTURE...

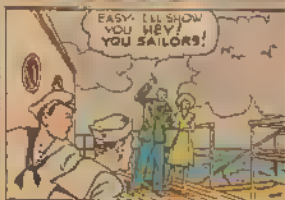
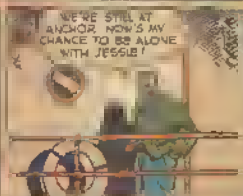
# Don Winslow

OF THE  
NAVY

WHAT'S  
GOING ON  
DOWN  
HERE?

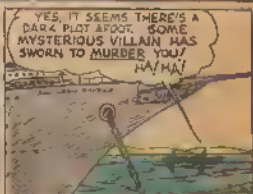
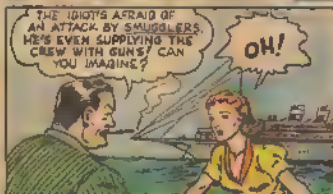
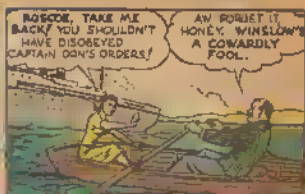
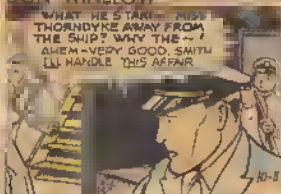
SH-H-NOT SO LOUD.  
GILES WE'RE GETTING OUR  
DEFENSE BATTERY IN ORDER  
BUT JESSIE AND HER AUNT  
MUSTN'T KNOW

ABOARD THE YACHT  
OFF THE CUBAN COAST  
WINSLOW DOESN'T  
SUSPECT THAT "OWL"  
EYES' PLANS TO MAKE  
HIS ATTACK BY  
SUBMARINE -

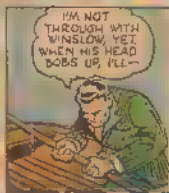
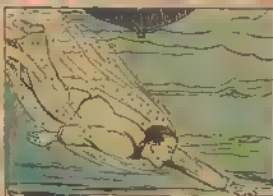
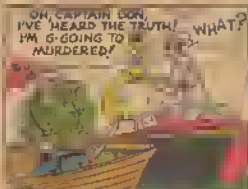
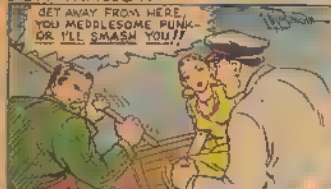


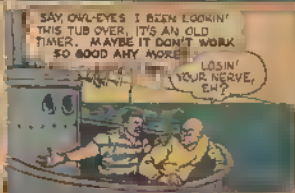
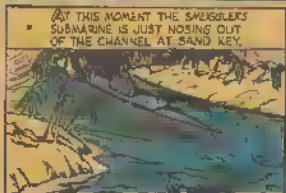
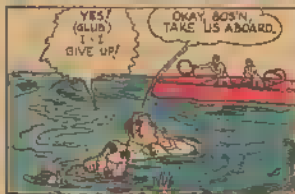
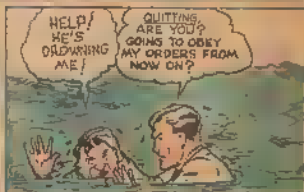
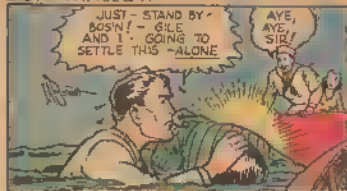


# DON WINSLOW



# DON WINSLOW





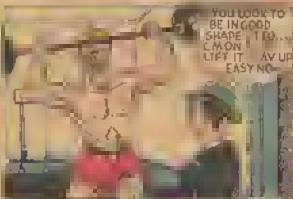
# GABBY SCOOPS

REGULAR AND ALL

BY BILL TREADWELL

drawn by BILL CONNOR

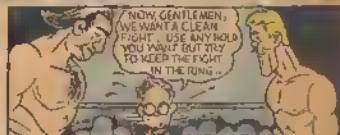
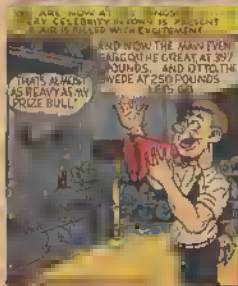
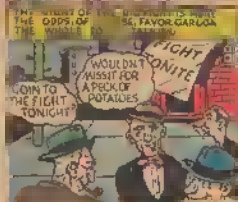
GABBY SCOOPS HAS BEEN SENT TO THE TRAINING CAMP OF THE GREAT GARGOIA TO DO A STORY ON THIS HUMAN MONSTER. OTTO, GABBY'S HANDY MAN, AFTER GIVING GARGOIA A FINE DEMONSTRATION OF HIS STRENGTH, HAS BEEN MATCHED TO FUSSE THE GIANT. WILL OTTO BE ABLE TO BEAT THE GIANT WHO HAS NEVER BEEN BEATEN IN THE RING?

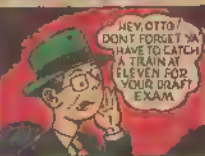
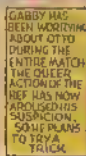
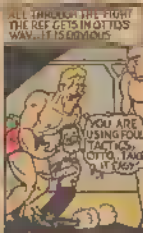
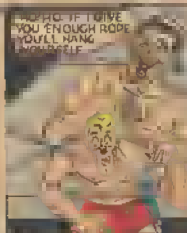


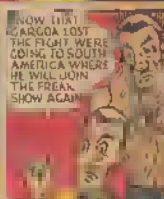
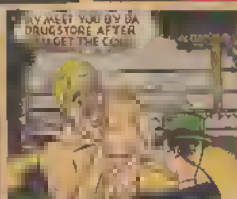
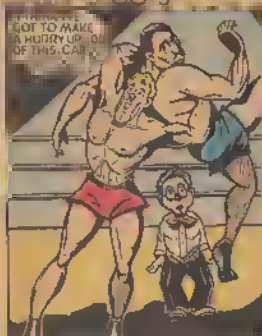
THAT'S ENOUGH FOR NOW OTTO... YOU CAN TAKE A SHOWER AT THE HOTEL. I WANT TO SEE IF THERE'S A MESSAGE FOR ME.



AS REFEREE OF THIS MATCH IT IS MY DUTY TO BE FAIR AND SQUARE... HOW MUCH WILL YOU PAY?











# Train Your Feet for Active Sports



1952  
Germantown  
model



1952 Keds



"You Don't Have To Sit on the  
Stands Unless You Want To"  
says FRANK LEAHY

When a friend of mine made the mistake  
to his son, the boy turned to me -  
"McLeahy, is that true?" I remember  
ing, I thought back a few years to when  
I had played on, I remember

thoughts of star linemen who were shorn on weight, but not  
on courage—they slanders boys weaving their way through  
fields for touchdowns. Yes, many people thought there was  
too slight to play in varsity games. Then I answered the boy  
"You're right, correct, 100%. You can learn to do better  
thing well enough to give you a chance to play rather than  
watch from the bench."

Getting all boys a chance to become active in sports - so the  
reason I accepted the position as head of the Keds Sports Depart-  
ment six years ago. Naturally, I've long been interested in help-  
ing boys develop better footwork. I am now using a back up  
football. It will not be for the varsity man, but for you young  
chaps who are eager to become fine stringers some day. If you  
would like to have a copy when it is ready,  
send your name and address to Keds Depart-  
ment CM, United States Rubber Company,  
Rockefeller Center, New York.

Frank Leahy



For Better Footwork  
**Keds**  
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.  
the Shoe of Champions

UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY - Rockefeller Center, New York